

Defense of the Pandorica - Third Doctor Edition

by King Rat

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Summary: My take on what the Third Doctor would have said in his own Pandorica speech, with his companions looking on. Hope it's entertaining!

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"Hello, Stonehenge," said the Doctor. He tapped the receiver, then looked over to the communications officer, who nodded and turned an knob. He nodded back, then looked upward.

"_Hello, Stonehenge!_"

His voice bellowed out across the landscape. Ships sailed across the sky. Behind him, Jo, Sergeant Benton and the Brigadier looked out on the surrounding chaos. Several Roman soldiers cowered as well,

"_Who takes the the Pandorica takes the universe, that's what they say. That's what they say._"

The Doctor paused.

"_Do you know who now has it?_"

The Doctor paused, and took a deep breath. He was wasn't just angry... Jo was scared. He looked so angry â€" Benton grabbed her shoulder, still staring at the Doctor.

"_**Who** now has it!_"

The Doctor leaped out of the trench he'd been standing in.

"_Oh, for pity's sake! Do you think I don't know who faces me? All your spaceships, all your weapons. Very distracting. Keep it down please._"

He paused a moment, the noise not abating, then roared-

"_**I. AM. TALKING!**_"

"_Now!_" barked the Doctor. "_The question of the hour of course is who has the Pandorica? I DO! The next question is,_" said the Doctor, dropping his voice to a growl, "_who's come_ _to take it from me_?"

The Doctor spread his gloved hands and shrugged.

"_Oh, for goodness sake_, " he said. "_Come on, then. No plan. It should be obvious_, " he said, bitterness etching his voice, "_seeing as the Time Lords have not shown their face, no backup. No weapons you'd consider,_" he said, casting an apologetic glance toward the Brigadier.

He sighed, and stood silent, considering . "_He're something else I don't have._"

He suddenly ripped the cape from his shoulders and threw it aside.

"ANYTHING TO LOSE!"

All the humans there blanched. Jo sat down in shock.

The Doctor raised his fist. "_So if any of you in your silly little spaceships, with your your little silly little..." _he sneered, _"guns, if you truly have any designs on the Pandorica tonight, just remember who's standing in your way! Remember every black day I ever stopped you!"_

He paused, as if tired, and sat down. Then looked back up, raising the communicator to his lips.

"_Then, really, then, ask yourself: Who's hard enough?"

He stood up, a challenging glare in his eye. "_Do you really want to be the one who goes **first**?_"

The ships seemed to pause in they sky, then all wheeled and fled

He stood up, then turned and jumped back into the trench.

Before anyone could speak, he smiled, then said, " That should hold them for a moment. Let's be off!"

"Doctor," said the Brigadier, "I really hope you can back up-"

"I spoke the truth. We have nothing. Our only hope is to get to the Pandorica before they do. Now run!"

Without another word, the others took off after him into the bowels of Stonehenge.

End
file.